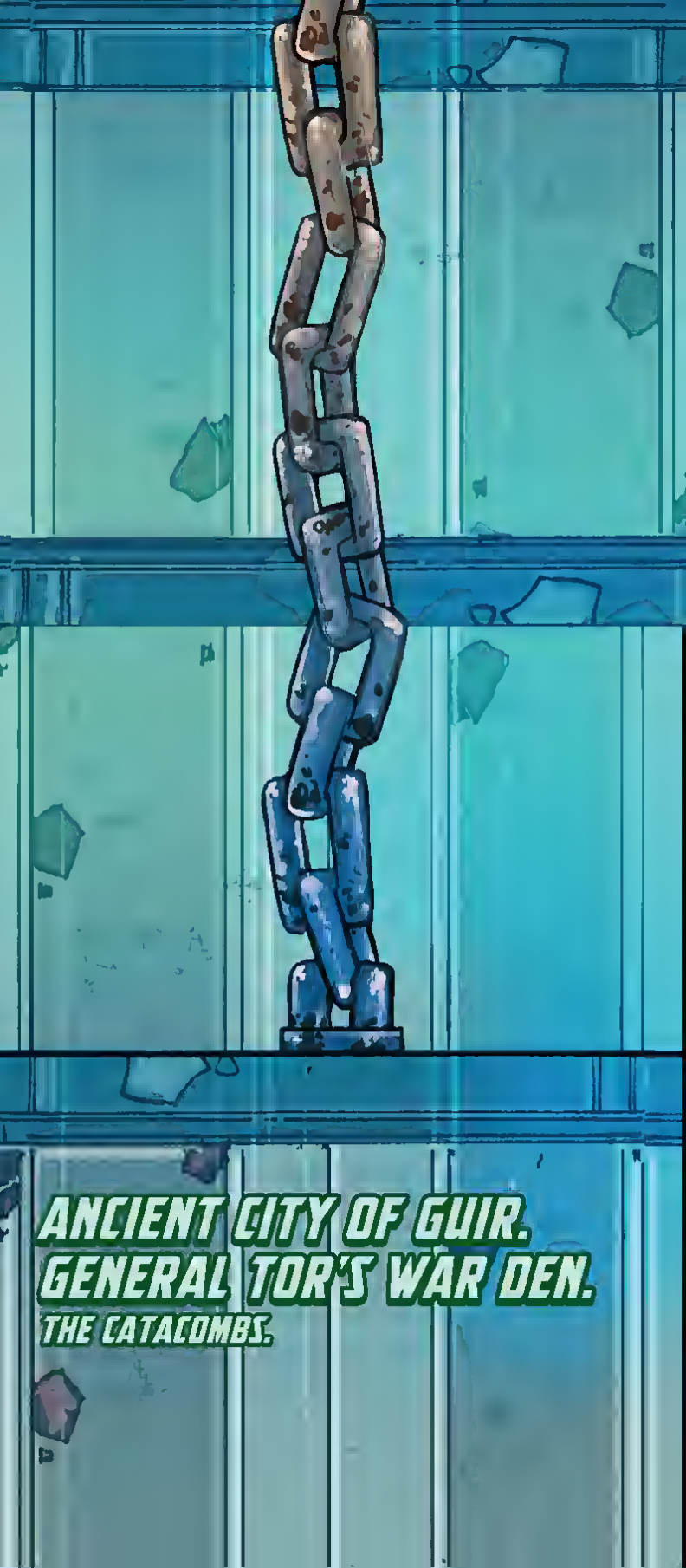
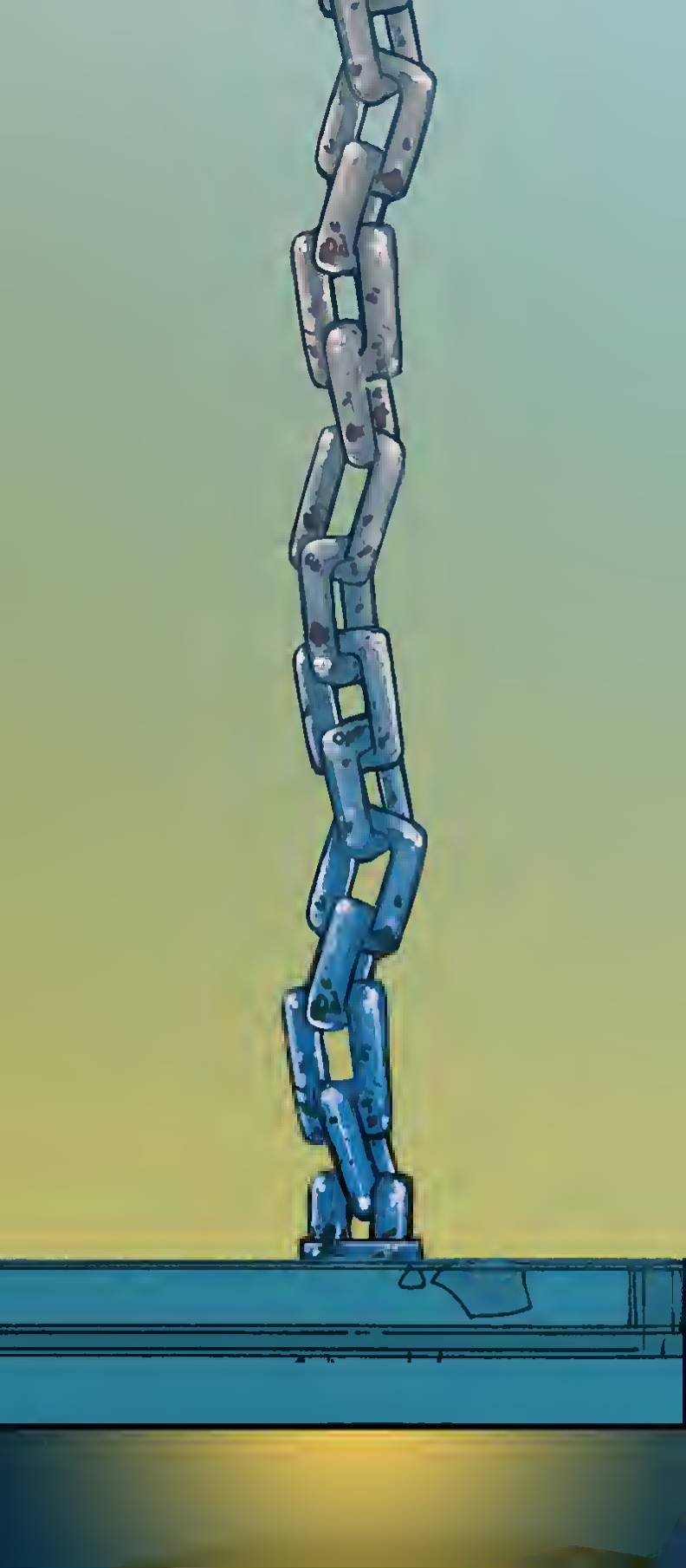
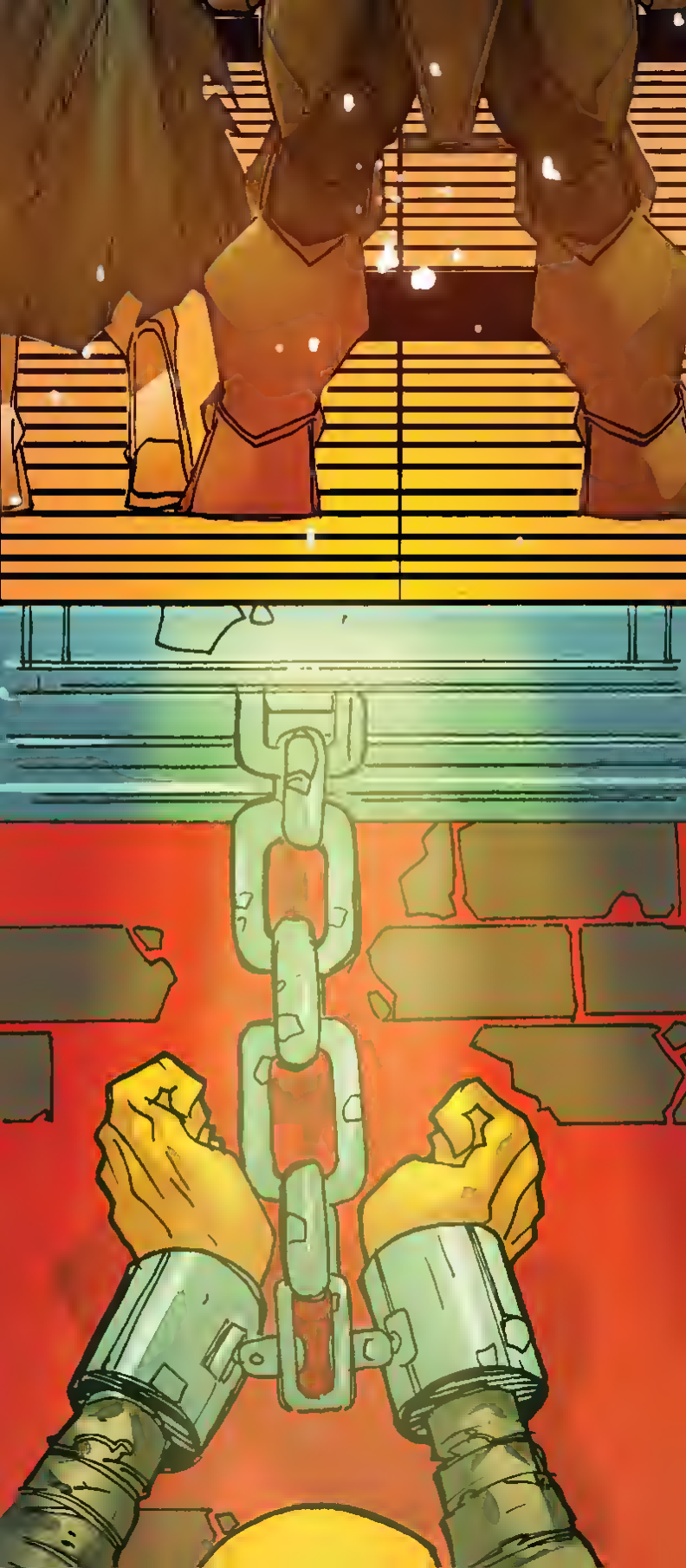

ANCIENT CITY OF GUIR.
GENERAL TOR'S WAR DEN.
THE CATACOMBS.

CHAPTER 15
WRITER/ARTIST/CREATOR
KARL ALTSTAETTER
COLORS
KOMIKAKI STUDIO
FEATURING KEVIN LIEW
LETTERS
TAYLOR ESPOSITO
EDITOR
TOM AKEL



COMMANDER LAR. WHERE IS THE PRISONER?
THERE IT IS, GENERAL.



HARD TO IMAGINE THAT THE QUEEN OF THE DRACONUS WOULD PAY SO MUCH FOR SUCH A SMALL, INSIGNIFICANT CREATURE. HIS BOUNTY WILL KEEP MY ARMY FED AND ARMED FOR YEARS TO COME AND WILL CHANGE THE BALANCE OF POWER IN THE NORTH.

PLEASE... THEY WILL USE ME TO DESTROY US ALL. YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT THE DRACONUS QUEEN HAS PLANNED!

I DON'T KNOW WHAT THEY WANT YOU FOR. AND HONESTLY, I COULD CARE LESS. THE POLITICS OF KARTANETH AND THE DRACONUS GUILD HOLD NO INTEREST FOR ME.

WHAT DOES INTEREST ME IS THE POWER TO CONTROL MY WORLD. AND THAT CONTROL COMES THROUGH MEN, MONEY, AND BLOOD. THEY CAN EAT

YOU ALIVE OR SACRIFICE YOU TO SOME FORGOTTEN GOD. THE MORE PERVERSE THE BETTER, I SAY.

THE GODS WILL REMEMBER YOUR INDIFFERENCE. I'LL PRAY FOR YOU.

SAVE YOUR PRAYERS FOR YOURSELF. YOU'RE GOING TO NEED THEM.

GENERAL, IT'S BEEN DIFFICULT TO FIND SMUGGLERS WHO ARE WILLING TO GUARANTEE THE DELIVERY OF SUCH HIGHLY VALUABLE CARGO. THEY FEAR ATTACKS FROM OTHER CLANS AND ARE RELUCTANT TO TAKE

ON THE FINANCIAL RISKS. AND THEY OF COURSE FEAR YOUR WRATH IF HE IS NOT DELIVERED IN ONE PIECE.

ONE SMUGGLER HAS APPROACHED US ABOUT THE JOB. HIS NAME IS YAR KOR'TOSK. I'VE DONE SOME CHECKING.

HE SMUGGLES ELVARIAN WEAPONS AND GOLD INTO THE TAR'KEN LOWLANDS. MY CONNECTION IN THE ELVARIAN HIGH COMMAND SPEAKS WELL OF HIM AND I'VE ARRANGED A MEETING. JARAH WILL BE ESCORTING HIM TO YOUR WAR ROOM.

HOPEFULLY JARAH HAS NOT SCARED HIM AWAY. HER INDIFFERENCE TO MY COMMANDS BOILS MY BLOOD!
IF KOR'TOSK HAS HAD SUCCESS PENETRATING THE ELVARIAN BORDER DEFENSES UNDETECTED, HE WOULD BE PERFECT FOR OUR NEEDS. I WILL MEET HIM.

AS YOU WISH, GENERAL. HE IS WAITING FOR YOU AS WE SPEAK.
GENERAL TOR'S WAR ROOM.

I'M SURE THIS WON'T COME AS A SURPRISE BUT I NEVER SAW YOU AS THE MOTHERLY TYPE.
WELL, THAT'S YOUR FAULT. HAS IT CROSSED YOUR MIND THAT YOU DON'T KNOW ME AS WELL AS YOU THINK? BEING A MOTHER WILL JUST ADD TO MY REPERTOIRE OF SKILLS.

OH, I'M SORRY FOR THINKING THAT RAISING A KID IS NOT LIKE STEALING, KILLING, OR KIDNAPPING. YOU KNOW, STUFF YOU EXCEL AT.

WHEN DID YOU BECOME SO JUDGEMENTAL?

SPEAKING OF JUDGEMENTAL, IF YOU DON'T MIND ME ASKING, WHAT WERE YOU THINKING? THIS TOR GUY SOUNDS LIKE THE BIGGEST A-HOLE THIS SIDE OF THE OUTLANDS. NOT EXACTLY "DAD" MATERIAL.

AFTER YOU AND I SPLIT WAYS, I NEEDED SOMEONE

TO FILL MY CUP. YOR HAD A CERTAIN CHARM WHILE HE WAS KILLING HIS WAY UP THE LADDER.
ONCE HE GOT THERE THOUGH, THE FEAR OF LOSING WHAT HE HAD FOUGHT FOR CONSUMED HIM AS IT DOES WITH THOSE WHO LOOK TO HOLD ONTO WHAT THEY HAVE INSTEAD OF FIGHTING TO GET MORE.
EVERY DECISION HE MADE WAS THROUGH THE LENS OF FEAR. I DON'T FIND THAT ATTRACTIVE. AS THEY SAY, THE MAGIC IS GONE.

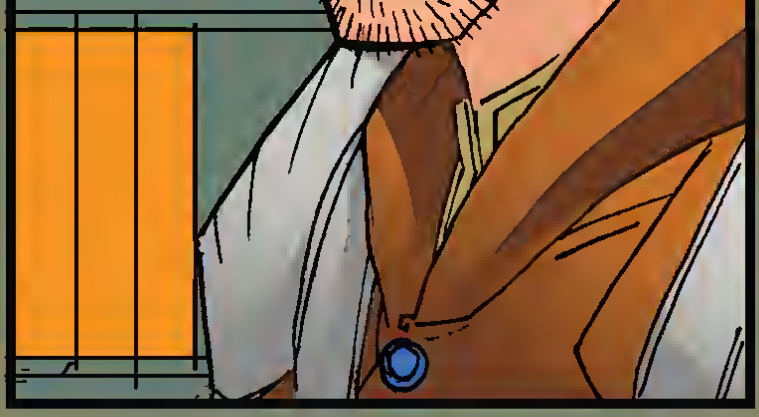
YOU ARE SOMETHING ELSE. I DON'T KNOW WHAT I SAW IN YOU.

DON'T FLATTER

YOURSELF.

HA! YOU KNOW IT'S TRUE. DO WE HAVE A DEAL?

YEAH, YEAH, WE HAVE A DEAL.



NOW IT'S REALLY JUST LIKE OLD TIMES, PARTNER.

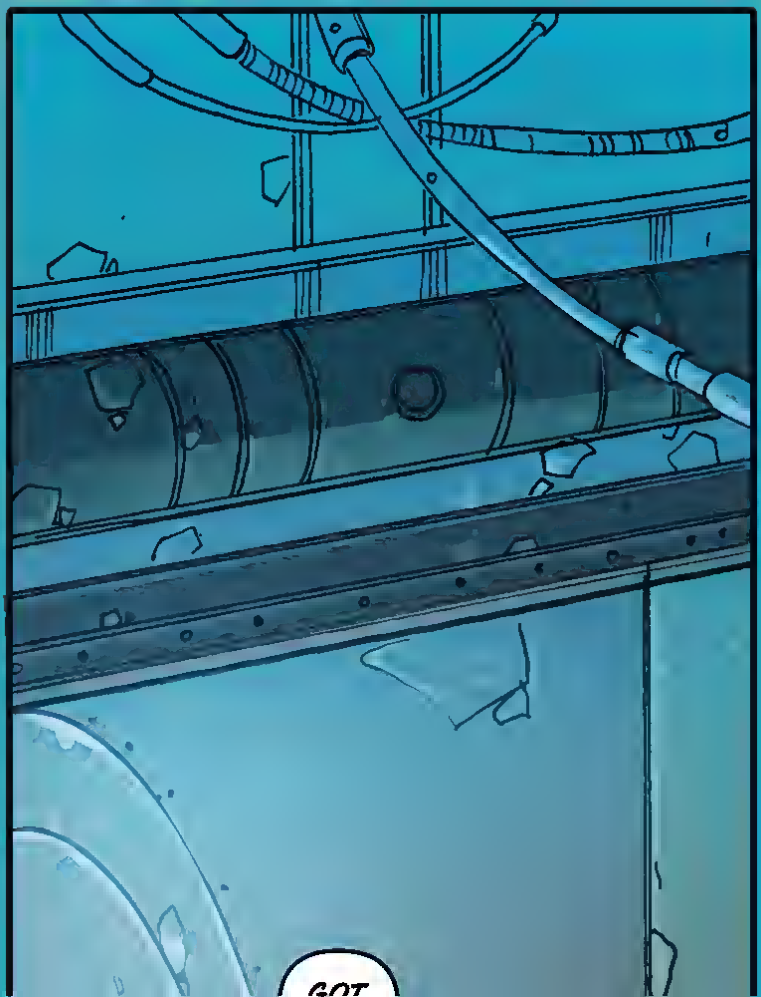
SO THIS IS THE INFAMOUS YAR KOR'TOSK?

ARE YOU READY TO BECOME RICHER THAN IN

YOUR WILDEST DREAMS?

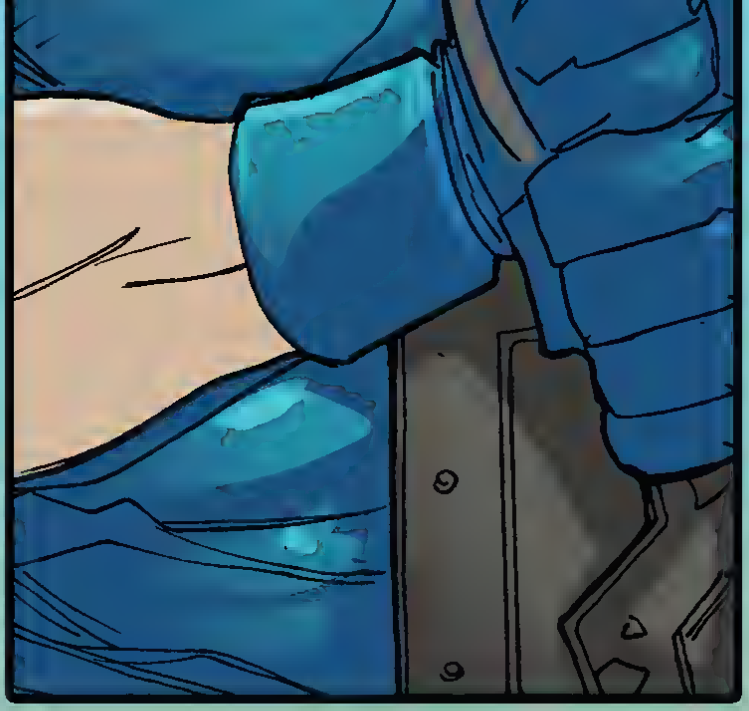
THE GHOST BLADE:
THE TAR'KEN HIGHLANDS.

WHEN I SAY "GO" TURN THE SUPPRESSION BOLT.


GOT

IT!

I'M READY WHEN YOU ARE!

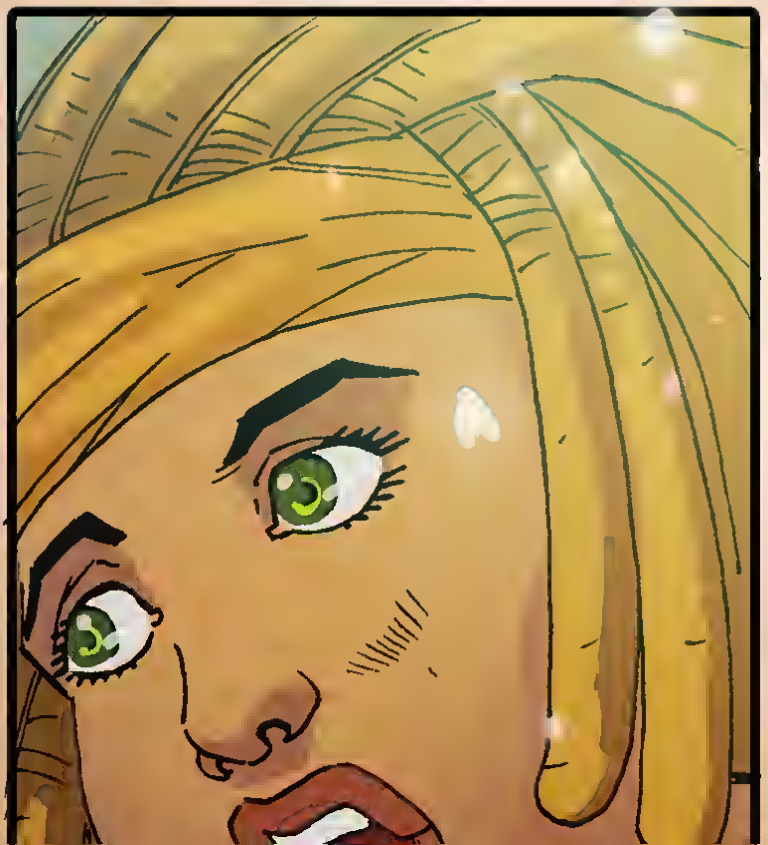


GO!

KREEK

CHA-BOOM

UH-OH.



CHUK-BOOM

BOOM

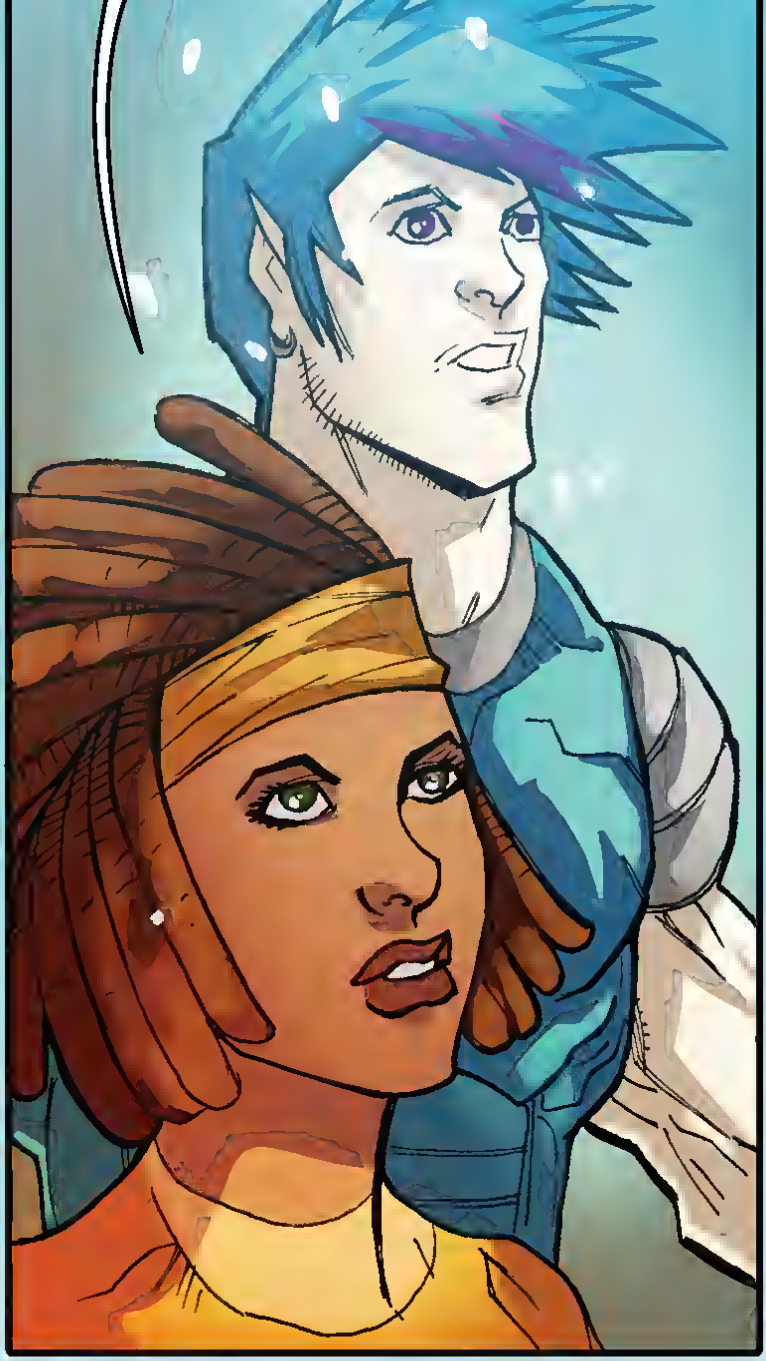
BOOM

YOU BETTER COME OUT HERE AND CHECK THIS OUT.

LISTEN, IF YOU ARE GOING TO HELP ME FIX THIS I NEED YOU TO PAY ATTENTION AND...
BY THE GODS OF THE PACK, *WHAT IS IT?!*

SHHKK

ARGOS, GET D'CLO AND JESS DOWN HERE. THEY NEED TO SEE THIS.



NEXT EPISODE: LORDS OF TAR'KEN PART 03